



**THE GROUPED PARISHES OF  
BOOTERSTOWN & CARYSFORT  
WITH MOUNT MERRION**

St Philip & St James' Church  
& St Thomas' Church

**Monday of Holy Week**

**29<sup>th</sup> March 2021**

The Lord be with you.  
*And also with you.*

Your love, O God, reaches to the  
heavens.

*Your faithfulness touches the  
clouds.*

Your righteousness is as high as the  
mountains.

*Your justice is as deep as the seas.*

How precious is your faithful love.

*In you we find shelter and light.*

**Hymn No. 231 - My Song Is Love**

**Unknown (Love Unknown)**

[Verses 1-2]

My song is love unknown,  
my Saviour's love to me,  
love to the loveless shown,  
that they might lovely be.

O whom am I,  
that for my sake  
my Lord should take  
frail flesh and die.

He came from his blessed throne,  
salvation to bestow;  
but we made strange, and none  
the longed-for Christ would know.  
But O, my Friend,  
my Friend, indeed,  
who at my need  
his life did spent.

**The Introduction**

**The Collect of Monday in Holy Week**

Almighty God,  
whose most dear Son went not up to  
joy,

but first he suffered pain, and  
entered not into glory before he was  
crucified:

mercifully grant that we,  
walking in the way of his cross,  
may find it none other than the way of  
life and peace;

through Jesus Christ our Lord. **Amen**

**Hymn No. 231 - My Song Is Love**  
**Unknown (Love Unknown)**

[Verse 3]

Sometimes they strew his way,  
 and his sweet praises sing,  
 resounding all the day  
 hosannas to their King.  
 Then 'Crucify!'  
 is all their breath,  
 and for his death  
 they thirst and cry.

**The Word of God - John 12: 1 - 9**

12Six days before the Passover Jesus came to Bethany, the home of Lazarus, whom he had raised from the dead. <sup>2</sup>There they gave a dinner for him. Martha served, and Lazarus was one of those at the table with him. <sup>3</sup>Mary took a pound of costly perfume made of pure nard, anointed Jesus' feet, and wiped them with her hair. The house was filled with the fragrance of the perfume. <sup>4</sup>But Judas Iscariot, one of his disciples (the one who was about to betray him), said, <sup>5</sup>'Why was this perfume not sold for three hundred denarii and the money given to the poor?' <sup>6</sup>(He said this not because he cared about the poor, but because he was a thief; he kept the common purse and used to steal what was put into it.) <sup>7</sup>Jesus said, 'Leave her alone. She bought it so that she might keep it for the day of my burial. <sup>8</sup>You always have the poor

with you, but you do not always have me.'

This is the Word of the Lord.  
***Thanks be to God.***

**Hymn No. 231 - My Song Is Love**  
**Unknown (Love Unknown)**

[Verses 6-7]

In life, no house, no home  
 my Lord on earth might have;  
 in death, no friendly tomb  
 but what a stranger gave.  
 what may I say?  
 Heav'n was his home;  
 but mine the tomb  
 wherein he lay.

Here might I stay and sing,  
 no story so divine;  
 never was love, dear King,  
 never was grief like thine!  
 This is my Friend,  
 in whose sweet praise  
 I all my days  
 could gladly spend.

**Reflection**

**Hymn No. 227 Man of Sorrows (Man of Sorrows)**

[Verses 1-3]

Man of sorrows! What a name  
 for the Son of God, who came  
 ruined sinners to reclaim:  
***Alleluia! What a Saviour!***

Mocked by insults harsh and crude,  
 in my place condemned he stood;  
 sealed my pardon with his blood:  
*Alleluia! What a Saviour!*

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Guilty, helpless, lost were we:  
 blameless Lamb of God was he,  
 sacrificed to set us free:  
*Alleluia! What a Saviour!*

### The Prayers

#### The Blessing for Passiontide and Holy Week

Christ draw you to himself and grant  
 that you find in his cross  
 a sure ground for faith, a firm support  
 for hope, and the assurance of sins  
 forgiven:  
 and the Blessing . . .

#### Hymn No. 227 Man of Sorrows (Man of Sorrows)

[Verses 4-5]

He was lifted up to die:  
 'It is finished' was his cry;  
 now in heaven exalted high:  
*Alleluia! What a Saviour!*

When he comes, our glorious king,  
 all his ransomed home to bring;  
 then again this song we'll sing:  
*Alleluia! What a Saviour!*